

Walking After You

by MsFrisky

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Summary: My take on Mulder's thoughts during the hallway scene.

Walking After You

Title: Walking After You(1/1)

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Rating: G

Category: V, A

Spoilers: Hallway Scene in FTF. Just barely.

Summary: What Mulder may've thought, but didn't say during the Hallway Scene.

Archive: Yes, but please ask first.

Author's Notes: This is my first fanfic, EVER, and I'd really appreciate feedback of any kind, especially constructive criticism. Also, NoRoMos, run away, run away in fear!

Dedication: To Rach, because this story would've probably been deleted if it wasn't for you. I love ya! And to the rest of the PPoS group, 'cause you're almost as nuts as I am.

Feedback: Loved and cherished and rewarded with a clone of your choice. All flames will be used to barbecue The Fowl One.

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\*\*\*\*\* Walking After You \*\*\*\*\*

She's leaving me. This is all I can think as she walks out the door. She's finally leaving me. The nightmare I've dreaded and anticipated for five years is coming true. I can't believe this is actually happening. I don't want to believe it's happening. I know I've got to stop her, she's all I have left. But she doesn't know that. She doesn't know it because I've never told her. She doesn't know how much I need her, how I would probably be dead or insane now if it wasn't for her. She still believes I'd be better off without her. She doesn't know how wrong she is. I can't let her walk out that door not knowing. But I don't stop her. I stand here frozen in place, staring after her as though the pure force of my need for her will bring her back. As she slips out of view, a wave of panic washes over me. She's actually leaving me. This is a thought I cannot comprehend. I suddenly realize what I've known all along. She's what makes me whole. She's the missing link, the part of me that never existed. She brought me to life. And now she's gone. Logic starts to kick in. I know this is wrong. I know I shouldn't do this to her. I should let her live her life, far away from me and my little green men. But I can't. No matter how hard I try, I can't stop myself from running after her. I stumble the few steps into the hallway, realizing I have no idea what I'm doing. I'm terrified. I desperately search for something to say to her something that will make her stay. I shakily tell her she's wrong. I do need her. I need her more than I've ever needed anything in my life. And I can't live without her. I don't want to live without her. She looks at me, unable to believe that I could feel that way. But I do. I look into her eyes, trying to convey with mine what I can't say. I love you. I've always loved you. You've always been a part of me, I just never knew it. But I hope to God you do.

~Fini

"Love is the hardest habit to break and the most difficult to satisfy." - Drew Barrymore

End  
file.